NO. 11

FALL ISSUE

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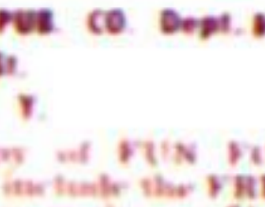

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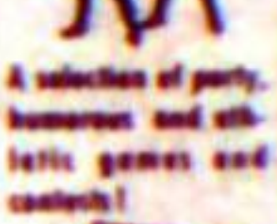

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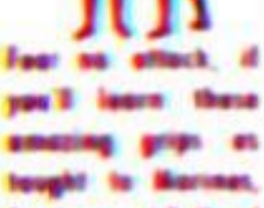

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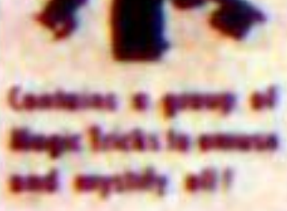

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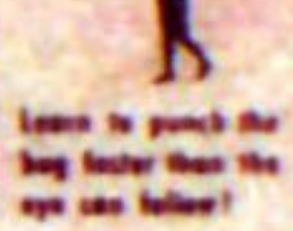

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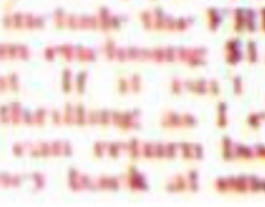

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SUB-MARINER

GHOSTS CAN'T KILL!

TIMELY NEWS
EXTRA
NINE SUPPLY SHIPS SUNK EN ROUTE TO CHINA
NO BATTLESHIPS DAMAGED IN MYSTERY JAP ATTACK
IN AMERICA, PUBLIC FEELING GROWS AS NEWSPAPERS FROM COAST TO COAST PRINT THE STORY!
HOW IN THE WORLD DID THIS HAPPEN?
OUR WARSHIPS MUST HAVE SURROUNDED THOSE BOATS THAT WENT DOWN! THE WARSHIPS ARE O.K. -- AND THE CARGO SHIPS ARE SUNK! -- I DON'T GET IT!
NOBODY CAN TELL ME THAT AMERICAN SHIPS TORPEDOED THOSE SUPPLY VESSELS! --- I'M GONNA HAVE A LOOK!
SUBMARINER REACHES THE SCENE OF BATTLE SOME HOURS LATER!
OUR BOYS GOT TWO JAP CRUISERS AND THREE DESTROYERS --- NOT BAD! BUT --- HOLY MACKERAL, WHAT'S THAT?
JUST ABOVE WATER ...
SOMEBODY TRIED TO PAINT AN AMERICAN FLAG OVER THIS JAP "RISING SUN"! WAS A JAP SHIP PART OF THE CONVOY? HMMMM!
PUZZLED, HE SWIMS AROUND -- AND MAKES ANOTHER STARTLING DISCOVERY!
TEN SUPPLY SHIPS WERE SUNK- NOT NINE! --- I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE U S AND REPORT TO THE NAVY!

EARLY NEXT MORNING IN THE OFFICE OF THE ADMIRAL OF THE PACIFIC FLEET!

THERE'S ANOTHER BIG CONVOY READY TO LEAVE FOR CHINA IN TWO DAYS, SIR!

IF THE SUPPLY SHIPS ALL SINK AGAIN SO MYSTERIOUSLY -- IT'LL BE A TERRIBLE BLOW TO AMERICAN MORALE!

LIGHTER SHIPS GET AWAY AND PROTECTED SHIPS GO DOWN! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS GENTLEMEN!

I SUGGEST, SIR THAT WE ASK SUBMARINER TO LOOK INTO THE CASE!

YES! HE MIGHT EVEN JOIN THE CONVOY!

SUBMARINER! WHY, WE --

YEAH! I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, SIR! -- I'VE BEEN OUT TO THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE!

--- THE CONVOY LEAVES DAY AFTER TOMORROW -- AND YOU ARE ASSIGNED TO HELP PROTECT IT!

WONDERFUL! WE'LL PUBLICLY ANNOUNCE THE GOOD NEWS!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, ADMIRAL -- YOU SEE - I'VE GOT A LITTLE HUNCH ABOUT THESE MYSTERIOUS SINKINGS!

NEXT DAY, THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN READS THE PAPER.

HAHOO! SO SUBMARINER JOINS THE AMERICAN CONVOYS!

HE IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS YOKO!

YOKO! THIS IS A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO SINK MORE SUPPLY SHIPS!

YES, OH SON OF MOON AND STARS!

AT THE SAME TIME -- YOU MUST CAPTURE THIS **SUBMARINER** WHO HAS CAUSED US MUCH TROUBLE!

IF YOU FAIL -- USE THIS ON YOURSELF!

I WILL BRING SUBMARINER BACK -- YOUR IMPERIAL HIGHNESS — OR PUSH KNIFE INTO BELLY!

I GO NOW TO JOIN OUR FLEET THAT BLOCKADES CHINESE COAST. — — I MUST NOT FAIL —.

SOME TIME LATER, HE BOARDS A JAPANESE SUBMARINE.

YES, YOKO! ALL IS READY!

YOU HAVE SECRET REPORT ON AMERICAN CONVOY?

A FEW DAYS PASS

AYE, AYE, SIR!

WE'RE APPROACHING THE TROUBLE AREA- — — CHECK THE LISTENING POSTS!

WE'LL BE READY FOR THE JAPS **THIS** TIME -- NO CARGO SHIPS ARE BEING SUNK IF I CAN HELP IT!

SUDDENLY- AT THE LISTENING POST --

STRANGE MOTORS PICKED UP --

THE ALARM IS RELAYED!

WHERE --

THAT MEANS THEY PROBABLY KNOW ABOUT US, TOO!

I'M GONNA FIND OUT ABOUT THOSE SHIPS!

SOON...

GALLOPING GUPPIES! JAP BATTLESHIPS -- **HEY!** WAIT A MINUTE!

A CARGO SHIP! --- NOW, WHY IN DAVEY JONES LOCKER SHOULD A CARGO SHIP BE PART OF THE JAP FLEET!??

I'M GONNA FIND OUT --- IN A **HURRY!**

MEANWHILE, ON BOARD THE JAP CARGO VESSEL!

AH! THERE IS THE AMERICAN CONVOY NOW!

AFTER THE LAST SINKINGS THEY'LL BE CARRYING **TWICE** AS MANY SUPPLIES, YOKO!

SUBMARINER IS ALONG TO GUARD THIS ONE! -- AHA! WHEN YOKO FINDS SUBMARINER --- HE'LL...

HE'LL DO WHAT!??

YOU FINLESS FLUKES -- PUT UP YOUR FISTS!

THE SUBMARINER!

DON'T KNOW WHO **YOU** ARE MISTER YOKO- BUT YOU WON'T WHISTLE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR TEETH!

JAPS -- I'M GONNA **CHANGE YOUR MAPS!**

AAAH! - - . I WILL GIVE IT TO SUBMARINER - - IN THE HEART! YES!

SWIFTLY HE CIRCLES THE DECK.

THE REAR APPROACH IS THE BETTER!

CLUNK!!

WHAT A HOLLOW SOUND!

HE DOES NOT EXPECT ME!

HEY!

SQUEAK!

DESPERATELY, SUBMARINER DUCKS-

ZIP!-

-- BUT YOKO SOMERSAULTS AND LANDS FEET FIRST-

HOLY HALI-

A LITTLE TRICK WE LEARN IN JAPAN!

-- AND WE LEARN FORWARD PASSES IN AMERICA!

AAAAAAAA YI-YI-YI-

SIZZLING STARFISH! HEAVY GUNFIRE!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THUNDERING IN TO THE ATTACK, THE JAP SHIPS FIRE ON THE HEAVILY LOADED AMERICAN CONVOY--

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

UNCLE SAM'S MEN-OF-WAR VEER AROUND TO PROTECT THEIR PRECIOUS CARGO SHIPS!

ON THE JAP FLAGSHIP!

THE AMERICAN SUPPLY SHIPS HAVE SCATTERED! WHERE IS — AH! I SEE YOKO'S BOAT NOW! GOOD!

VERY GOOD, ADMIRAL!

MEANWHILE, ON YOKO'S SHIP - SUBMARINER RUSHES OVER TO THE RAIL!

THIS PHONEY TUB IS HEADED FOR THE AMERICAN CONVOY -- AWAY FROM THE JAP FLEET!

WHEN THE CARGO SHIPS SCATTER UNDER ORDERS, THIS JAP BOAT SLIPS INTO THE CONVOY AND IS MISTAKEN FOR AN AMERICAN SHIP! THEN -- HUH??

WITH NO WARNING YOKO RELEASES THE HEAVY FREIGHT HOOK AND --

BONG!

THE SEMI UNCONSCIOUS SUBMARINER IS QUICKLY WRAPPED IN HEAVY CHAINS!

IN JUST A FEW MINUTES WE WILL BE IN MIDST OF AMERICAN SHIPS AND YOU WILL HAVE PLEASURE OF SEEING THEM TORPEDOED!

YOU WILL SEE HOW CLEVER ARE THE GONG OF THE RIGING SUN!

HE IS CARRIED INTO THE HOLD!

OPEN THE TRAP DOOR!

YES, YOKO!

THERE IS A SUBMARINE ATTACHED TO UNDERSIDE OF THIS SHIP!

YOU SNIVELING WATER-SNAKE!

THIS TRAP DOOR LEADS TO THE SUBMARINE —

HEY! STOP PUSHIN!

NOW I WILL SEND THE AMERICAN SUPPLY SHIPS TO THE BOTTOM!

THUMP!

THROUGH THE SMOKE AND FIRE OF BATTLE, YOKO'S SHIP EASILY SLIPS INTO A GROUP OF HEAVILY LADEN AMERICAN VESSELS IN THE CONVOY.

AH! A NICE, FAT SHIP -- FILLED WITH SUPPLIES FOR CHINA - - -

TORPEDOES READY!

TORPEDOES READY!

MEANWHILE -- SUBMARINER IS DESPERATE - - -

GOT TO GET LOOSE -- BEEN OUT OF WATER TOO LONG -- GETTING WEAK -- THEY'LL SINK OUR SHIPS -- THAT **STEEL BAR** IS JUST THE THING!

SUBMARINER EDGES HIS WAY OVER TO THE STEEL LEVER SLIPPING HIS CHAINS OVER IT HE STRAING HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES!

THERE! THIS 'LL LOOSEN MY HANDS --AND SURPRISE MISTER YOKO!

BUT THE MOVEMENT OF THE LEVER HAS CAUSED A STRANGE THING TO HAPPEN!

THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG! HOLD THE TORPEDOES! I CAN'T AIM STRAIGHT!

HOLD TORPEDOES!

WE ARE RISING TO SURFACE! SOMEONE TOUCHED CONTROL LEVER!

WE WILL FIND OUT, YOKO!

STRUGGLING UNDER ITS HEAVY BURDEN, THE JAP SUBMARINE POPS TO THE SURFACE.

INSIDE - YOKO RUSHES AROUND, SEEKING THE CAUSE - -

WE CAN'T LIFT THE SHIP! WE WILL CAVE IN! HURRY!

YOU PUSHED THE CONTROL LEVER!

YEAH! -- AN' IT'S GONNA STAY PUSHED!

NOW I'M PUSHING YOUR FACE IN, SEE?

SNAP!

POW!

PUSH THE LEVER BACK!

SCARED, HUH? WELL, YOU OUGHT TO BE!

SUBMARINER IS RIGHT.. FOR ON ONE OF THE CONVOYED MERCHANTMEN..

WHAT IS IT, SIR?

A JAP SUBMARINE ATTACHED TO AN EMPTY CARGO SHIP!

THAT'S HOW OUR TRANSPORTS WERE SUNK SO MYSTERIOUSLY! MAN THE GUNS!

GOT 'EM RIGHT IN MY SIGHTS!

FIRE!

BOOM

IN THE JAP SUBMARINE --

WE'RE HIT!

OOOOOP!

WHAP!

LEAPING UP, UNHURT, YOKO SEES ---

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS AHHH! AND NOW WE SUBMERGE -- THEN WE LEAVE!

ONLY CARGO SHIP HIT BY AMERICANS, YOKO! SUBMARINE ALL RIGHT!

WHILE SHELLS FROM AMERICAN MERCHANTMEN BURST ALL AROUND, THE JAPANESE SUBMARINE PULLS AWAY FROM ITS ATTATCHED SHIP!

AN INSTANT LATER -- THE SHELLS FIND THEIR MARK ON THE DUMMY VESSEL!

BOOM!

WHILE IN THE JAP SUB...

A VERY CLOSE CALL!! YES -- AND IF NOT FOR SUBMARINER, MY PLAN WOULD NEVER BE KNOWN!

LATER . .

WE ARE APPROACHING OUR OWN FLEET - - - AND HE IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS! GOOD!

NEAR THE JAP FLEET-- AND A SUBMARINE FULL OF TORPEDOES! - - TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO MISS!

GIVE HIM AN INJECTION WITH THIS HYPODERMIC!

YOU WISH TO BE SURE HE REMAINS ASLEEP, YOKO?

AS THE JAP OFFICER BENDS

HE IS SAYING SOMETHING, YOKO!

LISTEN CLOSELY! WHAT IS HE SAYING?

MMMMMMMSH!

SUDDENLY -

I SAID: DON'T GO POKING ME WITH NEEDLES IT MAKES ME SORE!

THUMP!

NOW I'M GONNA MAKE SOME JAP CLAM CHOWDER!

- - AND YOU'RE MY VEGETABLES!

KILL HIM!

BANG!

STOP HIM! SHOOT HIM! HE'S HUMAN!

MORE'N YOU CAN SAY!

YOKO MAKES A SUDDEN FORWARD MOVEMENT AS SUBMARINER CHARGES--

OOOPS!

NOW FOR THE WRIST!

WHAT'S THIS?

WE CALL IT JIU-JITSU!

SUBMARINER WHIRLS AROUND AND ---

THIS IS A SOCK ON THE JAW - IN ANY LANGUAGE!

YIP!

YOU SAID WE WERE RIGHT NEAR THE JAP FLEET! I WANNA KNOW **HOW** NEAR!

WELL, WELL, WELL, THIS JOB'S GONNA BE A **PLEASURE!**

HE SEES ---

SWIFTLY SUBMARINER MANEUVERS THE JAP SUB INTO POSITION AND LAUNCHED HIS FIRST TORPEDO..

TORPEDO!

GET THAT NEXT TORPEDO READY, YOKO, OR I'LL MAKE YOU THINK A TORPEDO HIT **YOU**!

NO! NO!

TORPEDO TUBE #2

JUMP FOR YOUR LIVES! IEEE!

WHAM!

CAN'T TAKE A DOSE OF YOUR OWN ROTTEN MEDICINE, EH?

YOU USED A PHONEY JAP SHIP AS AN AMERICAN BOAT TO GET INTO THE CONVOY -- NOW I'M MAKING THIS AN AMERICAN SHIP TO SINK **YOUR** FLEET! --- SO YOU DON'T LIKE IT!

AAH! WE'RE ALMOST ON SURFACE - NOW TO SINK THE JAP FLAGSHIP ---. FIRE!

WHATSA MATTER WITH THAT STINKIN' JAPPIE ?? YOWW!

TORPEDO TUBE #2

I HAVE FAILED THE EMPEROR!

UGH!

SUICIDE -- BUT THERE'S NO BLOOD!

HE SEIZES YOKO'S WRIST..

A NICE LITTLE JAPANESE TRICK!

OOOOO! MY WRIST!

THIS'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP! I'M GONNA LOAD THOSE TORPEDO TUBES MYSELF!

WHACK!

MINUTES LATER-- THE JAP FLAGSHIP IS TORPEDOED!

BOOM!!

WHAAAAM!

THE JAPANESE ADMIRAL LOOKS AT THE MYSTERIOUS SUBMARINE!

YOKO'S SHIP! HE IS KILLING HIS OWN BROTHERS! MAN THE FORWARD GUN!

BEFORE MY SHIP GOES DOWN -- I WILL FIX YOKO, THE TRAITOR!

READY!

MEANWHILE --

I'D BETTER BEAT IT FAST!

EVEN JAPS SHOOT BACK!

WOW! ANOTHER MINUTE AND I'D HAVE BEEN SEA-SPRAY!

BOOM!

DEAFENING EXPLOSIONS FILL THE AIR AS THE JAP SUBMARINE GOES DOWN.

SOMEONE ESCAPE FROM THE SUB, ADMIRAL!

NEVER MIND! AS LONG AS IT WAS NOT YOKO!

WHOOM!

NO, ADMIRAL! YOKO DID NOT ESCAPE -- AND YOU WON'T EITHER!

THE SUBMARINER!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, SUBMARINER RETURNS TO THE AMERICAN CONVOY.

IT'S SUBMARINER -- AND HE'S GOT ADMIRAL JOYHLL WITH HIM!

HE TURNS HIS PRISONER OVER TO THE AMERICAN COMMANDER..

YOU CAN HAVE HIM, SIR! HOW DID WE DO?

ALL SUPPLY SHIPS SAFE -- AND ONLY ONE DESTROYER DAMAGED!

TWO DAYS LATER, THE CONVOY ARRIVES AT A SECRET CHINESE SEAPORT.

THE SUBMARINE, YOKO, AND THAT JAPANESE THREAT HAVE BEEN REMOVED!

EXCELLENT! THE SUPPLIES ARE SAVED FOR CHINA! -- AND HOW THEY CAN USE THEM!

SPLENDID! WE'LL START USING SUPPLIES AGAINST JAPS JUST AS SOON AS THEY CAN BE UNLOADED!

FINE - BUT MOST OF THE CREDIT FOR THE DELIVERY BELONGS TO SUBMARINER!

VERY WELL, THEN -- LET ME --

CAPERIN 'CATFISH'!

NO TIME FOR PRAISE FELLOWS -- I HAVE WORK TO DO!

NOPE -- SUBMARINER'S TOO BUSY TAKING CARE OF THE AXIS TO TAKE TIME OUT FOR THANKS ... AND IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF HIS OWN BOOK, THERE'LL BE THREE STORIES OF HIS ADVENTURES -- WATCH FOR HIM ON YOUR STANDS! MEANTIME DO YOUR BIT TO THE WAR, BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

SUB-MARINER

NAMOR MEETS THE MYSTERIOUS DR. SUKI

IT IS HALF PAST NINE! OUR PLANES SHOULD ARRIVE ANY MINUTE!

YES! THEY SHALL WRECK THE WEST COAST COMPLETELY, DR. SUKI!

THE MISERABLE AMERICAN F.B.I. WILL NEVER CONNECT US WITH THE CRIME! HAH! - - - WE ARE SAFELY MANY MILES AWAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, A FAMILIAR FIGURE IS STREAKING TOWARDS THE CALIFORNIA COASTS - - -

WOW! I'M LATE FOR MY DATE WITH BETTY DEAN!

SUDDENLY - - -

WHEE..EE

EEEE

AIR RAID SIRENS!... I HEAR PLANES APPROACHING!

IF THE JAPPIES ARE BOMBING THE WEST COAST - - I'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT MY DATE FOR THE MOMENT!

THERE THEY ARE - - THOSE BABIES MUST HAVE COME FROM A CARRIER!

BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO RETURN IF I CAN HELP IT!

JUST THEN, IN THE LEADING PLANE ---

HEE! THIS RAID WILL BE SO EASY - - - THANKS TO DR. SUKI!

YES! A VERY CLEVER MAN -- THAT DR. SUKI!

A VERY CLEAR TARGET. BOMBS AWAY!

UNMERCIFULLY, WAVE AFTER WAVE OF JAPANESE PLANES LOOSE HEAVY BOMBS ON ERRANDS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ---

BUT SWIFT AMERICAN FIGHTER CRAFT TAKE UP THE CHALLENGE!

MEANWHILE, PRINCE NAMOR SWIMS INTO THE PACIFIC UNTIL ...

HERE'S THE JAP PLANE CARRIER! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

THE JAP PLANES WON'T STAY OVER AMERICAN SOIL VERY LONG WHEN OUR PILOTS GET ON THEIR TAILS!

COME, LITTLE NIP! LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU BEFORE YOU CAN GIVE A WARNING!

YI!

PAST YOUR BED-TIME-- THIS'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP IN A HURRY!

NOW I'LL GET INTO HIS SAILOR SUIT! HOPE IT FITS!

A LITTLE TIGHT AROUND THE ELBOWS -- BUT I CAN'T BE FUSSY! THERE'S WORK TO DO!

THE PLANES SHOULD RETURN IN A FEW MINUTES. GET READY!

HEAVY BOMBS. JUST WHAT I WANT!

BETWEEN THIS OUTFIT AND THE DARKNESS-- I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT!

But --

YOU! SAILOR!-- STOP! WHERE DO YOU TAKE THOSE BOMBS ???

FOLLOW ME AND FIND OUT!

SUBMARINER DASHES AMIDSHIPS WITH HIS TREMENDOUS BURDENS --

STOP HIM! STOP HIM!

I-IT MUST BE SUBMARINER! WHO ELSE CAN CARRY THOUSAND POUND BOMBS UNAIDED.

GOOD THING THIS BOAT'S A COAL BURNER! HERE GOES FOR A BASKET!

THERE--IN A COUPLE OF SECONDS THIS GAME WILL END!--WITH AMERICA THE WINNER BY ONE CARRIER!

AIIIIIIIIIII! SHIP WILL EXPLODE!

RIGHT! NOW I'M THROWING PUNCHES INTO YOU!

OWW!

I'D BETTER GET OFF THIS TUB FAST!

GOOD! HERE COME THE JAP PLANES!

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND --- THERE ARE NO LIGHTS ON THE CARRIER FOR OUR RETURN!

THE JAP FLIGHT LEADER IS AMAZED TO SEE---

JUMP OVERBOARD!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! QUICK!

THE SAILORS MUST HAVE GONE CRAZY!

AND AT THAT INSTANT, IN THE FURNACE, HOT FLAMES MELT THROUGH THE CASINGS OF THE POWERFUL BOMBS!

A CATASTROPHIC, EAR-SPLITTING EXPLOSION CATCHES THE CARRIER AND SOME OF THE LOW FLYING PLANES IN A THUNDEROUS ROAR OF DOOM!

BOOOM!

GUESS THE REST OF THOSE PLANES WILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES UNTIL I REPORT THE SINKING!

But--

THE RAID'S OVER AND I'M LATER THAN EVER FOR MY DATE WITH BETTY DEAN!

MEANWHILE, MANY MILES AWAY---

QUICK! WAKE THE OTHERS!

YES, DR. SUKI! IT IS TIME TO PREPARE FOR THE NEXT AIR RAIDS. YES?

WITHOUT DOUBT TONIGHT'S BOMBING WAS A BIG SUCCESS -- THANKS TO ME! HAH!

HALF-HOUR LATER IN F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS-

SO, YOU GOT HERE AT LAST! YOU'D BETTER HAVE A MIGHTY GOOD EXCUSE MISTER SUBMARINER!

ER.. YOU SEE..

I HAD TO REPORT THE SINKING OF THE PLANE CARRIER THAT JUST ATTACKED CALIFORNIA!

BETTY DEAN CONTACTED YOU BECAUSE OF SOME MYSTERIOUS HAPPENINGS THAT WE THINK ARE DIRECTLY CONNECTED WITH TONIGHT'S BOMBING!

SOMEHOW THE PLANES KNEW EXACTLY WHERE TO HIT IN SPITE OF THE BLACKOUT!

YOU MEAN SOME-ONE GUIDED THEM?

JUST A MINUTE!

SOON THE F.B.I. MAN RETURNS WITH TWO FARMERS -- AND --

I TELL YOU I SEEN FIRES BURNIN' IN THE COUNTRYSIDE DURIN' THE BLACKOUT!

YUP! THEY WUZ BURNIN' EVEN AFORE THAT RAID. I'LL TAKE MY OATH ON THAT!

ARE YOU SURE ALL YOUR NEIGHBORS ARE GOOD CITIZENS?

WAL - - - THEY ARE NOW!

-- BUT AFORE THE WAR STARTED THERE WUZ PLENTY OF JAPANESE FARMERS AROUND --- UNTIL THEY WERE PUT IN THAT AMERICAN CONCENTRATION CAMP! YUP!

WE SPOTTED A JAP IN THE SECTION ONLY A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO -- BUT HE DISAPPEARED BEFORE WE COULD GET TO HIM!

WE'D BETTER GO UP TO THAT SECTION RIGHT AWAY, BETTY -- MAYBE WE'LL FIND A CLUE!

ER -- I GUESS I CAN'T GO IN MY BATHING SUIT!

NO --- AND YOU CAN'T GO AS SUBMARINER EITHER! THE JAPS WOULD SCARE TOO EASILY!

SOON AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE --

I DON'T DOUBT IT!

EVEN HIROHITO WOULDN'T KNOW YOU IN THIS GET-UP!

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, THEY ARRIVE AT THE NEIGHBORHOOD THE FARMERS SPOKE ABOUT.

LOOK! THERE'S A LIGHT ON IN THAT FARMHOUSE. MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME INFORMATION!

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOUSE ---

LISTEN!

WEST COAST RAID SUCCESSFUL DESPITE TOTAL LOSS OF OUR PLANES AND CARRIER. PREPARE SIGNALS FOR BOMBING TOMORROW NIGHT OF DOUBLE INTENSITY! TARGET WILL BE OIL FIELDS!

BUT -- JUST THEN ---

HSST! DR. SUKI! --- SOMEONE IS COMING!

HIDE QUICKLY! LEAVE THE LIGHT ON!

THEN --

NO ONE ANSWERS! MIGHT AS WELL WALK - - -

LOOK! A SHORT-WAVE SET!

A MINUTE LATER...

YOU WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT.- - - **SEIZE THEM!**

JAPS!

THIS'LL HELP YOU TO TUNE IN ON THE AXIS **FASTER!**

I CAN USE THIS--

-- TO TURN THE TABLES **ON YOU!**

THIS IS MY CHANCE!

THE REAR APPROACH! IT IS ALWAYS SO SAFE!

SUDDENLY--

ULP!

SURRENDER OR I KILL HER!

WHY, YOU--

LOOK OUT!

BONG!

GOOD WORK! BRING ME THE FISHBOWL!

YES, DR. SUKI

SPLIT SECONDS LATER --

I WILL GIVE HIM A LITTLE TORTURE BEFORE I KILL HIM. YES!

IN!

TEN MINUTES LATER --

H-HE STILL BREATHES!

HE IS ALIVE! HOW..??

THE ASTONISHING TRUTH DAWNS UPON DR. SUKI!

THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD TAKE SUCH WATER PUNISHMENT AND LIVE IS -- THE SUBMARINER!

RIGHT YOU ARE --- AND IT'S TIME FOR ME TO STOP THE PLAY-ACTING!

I'LL SHOOT--

BY MY BEARD-- I'LL SPOIL YOUR AIM!

WITH POUNDING FISTS, SUBMARINER WREAKS HAVOC --- BUT DR. SUKI HAS A LAST DESPERATE PLAN!

YOU'LL TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND HOW YOU GOT HERE, OR I'LL SQUEEZE THE TRUTH OUT!

NO! NO!

YOU MUST ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION SO WE OTHERS CAN ESCAPE! THEN --- HARI KARI!

I --- I UNDERSTAND!

SUDDENLY ...

HELP!

WHAT-- ??

I'LL TEACH YOU TO PUSH LADIES AROUND!

BUT -- BETTY TURNS AND--

THE OTHERS! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!

WELL - I'VE STILL GOT THIS ONE! HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HARI KARI! ©©©©©!

BLAST THE LUCK -- HE KILLED HIMSELF! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER TO QUESTION HIM BUT...

NO USE LOOKING FOR THE OTHERS IN THE DARK, BETTY. I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM, ANYWAY!

I UNDERSTAND -- THE ONLY POSSIBLE PLACE FOR JAPANESE IS IN THE CONCENTRATION CAMP!

EXACTLY! DID YOU SEE THE UNIFORMS DR. SUKI AND THOSE JAPS WERE WEARING? -- WE'RE GOING TO VISIT THAT CAMP IMMEDIATELY!

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY CAN BE IN AND OUT OF THE CAMP AT THE SAME TIME, BUT - --

COME ON, WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT THAT TOO!

SOME TIME LATER, THEY ARE ADMITTED TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP AND --

WE'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR PRISONERS! WE WON'T WAKE THEM!

VERY WELL SIR! RIGHT THIS WAY!

SOON ---

LOOK! IT'S DR. SUKI!

ARE YOU SURE THESE PRISONERS HAVE BEEN IN BED ALL OF TONIGHT?

WHY OF COURSE. OUR GUARDS MAKE THEIR ROUNDS EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES!

AS THEY LEAVE - --

THE JAPS WOULDN'T TRY TO DISAPPEAR IN THE DAY TIME -- SO I'M GOING TO SLEEP IN THAT WARD TOMORROW NIGHT AND WATCH...

CONCENTRATION CA
JAPANESE NATIONA
UNITED STA

SO -- THE NEXT NIGHT.

SSH! JUST COME ALONG WITH US! WE WON'T HURT YOU!

WE NEED THIS BED FOR SOMEBODY ELSE! SEE?

DR. SUKI'S IN THE NEXT BED! THIS WAY I CAN WATCH HIS EVERY MOVE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS HE SEES --

UP!

HMMM. HE'S WAKING THE OTHERS!

NOW THEY SHIFT THE BLANKETS SO IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE STILL IN THE BEDS!

QUICK!

THE GUARD HAS GONE TO INSPECT THE NEXT WARD NOW!

WONDER WHERE THEY GO FROM HERE??

SHHH!

INTO THE PASSAGE! HURRY!

SECONDS LATER SUBMARINER FOLLOWS--

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

HERE IS THE DYNAMITE!

HOLY MACKERAL! AN ELECTRIC CAR AND AN UNDERGROUND ROAD!

START THE MOTOR! WE MUST TAKE CARE OF THE OIL WELLS IN TIME FOR THE BOMBING!

YES, DR. SUKI.

THE CAR GATHERS SPEED-- BUT NOT BEFORE AN UNEXPECTED PASSENGER HOPS ON!

LAST NIGHT WE HAD GOO FORTUNE TO ESCAPE FROM SUBMARINER! YES!

HA! HE CAME UPON US BY ACCIDENT! HE WILL NEVER PICK UP OUR TRAIL AGAIN!

NO!

YEARS BEFORE PEARL HARBOR, JAPANESE FARMERS WERE PREPARING THESE UNDERGROUND PASSAGES!

WE KNEW JAPANESE WOULD BE PUT IN CONCENTRATION CAMPS-- AND WE FIGURED OUT THE POSSIBLE LOCATIONS FOR SUCH. WE PUT TUNNELS NEARBY! WE ARECLEVER! YES!

SO!

NO WONDER THEY COULD COME AND GO, WITHOUT OUR KNOWING IT!

HMMMM-

SOON-- THE CAR STOPS AND--

THE OIL WELLS ARE BUT FIFTY YARDS FROM HERE. COME!

BETTER NOT SHOW MYSELF YET!

A MINUTE LATER, THE SPIES EMERGE FROM A CONCEALED DOOR IN A THICK REDWOOD TREE.

WE WILL SET FIRE TO THE OIL WELLS AND GUIDE OUR PLANES. THEN WE RUSH BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND BE ASLEEP DURING THE BOMBING! MARVELOUS!

HOW CAN ANYONE SUSPECT THAT WE SERVE THE EMPEROR WHILE IN AN AMERICAN PRISON!

QUICK! LIGHT THE TORCH! THE PLANES WILL BE HERE IN TWENTY MINUTES!

DON'T BOTHER BOYS -- BECAUSE I'M HERE RIGHT NOW!

SUBMARINER!

DOUSE THAT LIGHT! THIS IS A BLACKOUT!

NO! I THROW--! ©WW!

HANG IT -- HE THREW IT!

CAN'T LET THE OIL WELL FLAME UP!

THERE! NOW FOR THE SIKI BOYS!

BUT --

SET FIRE TO THOSE WELLS! THE PLANES MUST BE GUIDED!

YES!

SUDDENLY --

I'M GOING TO PUT YOU AND THE FIRE OUT!

THOSE FARMERS WERE RIGHT ABOUT SEEING FIRES -- AND YOU'RE THE ONES WHO SET THEM!

THROW THE DYNAMITE AT HIM. WE WILL KILL HIM AND BLOW UP THE OIL WELL

BUT SUBMARINER KNOWS BETTER THAN TO LEAVE HIS BACK TURNED TOO LONG TO A JAP ...

WE WILL DIE HEROES! NOW!

SAY!

IT DID NOT EXPLODE!

H-HE CAUGHT IT!

DYNAMITE

RUN! BACK TO THE TUNNEL! WE MUST WARN THE PLANES NOT TO ATTACK!

ONCE WE GET IN HE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO FOLLOW!

WHEN THE FRANTIC JAPS GET TO THE CLEVERLY CONCEALED ENTRANCE --

WE CANNOT GET IN!

OH -- HE HAS BARRED THE ENTRANCE WITH HEAVY TREES!

SUBMARINER HAS LEFT THE OTHER BATTERED JAPS AND FOLLOWED --

RIGHT! THIS IS HOW IT'S DONE!

H-HE PULLED UP THAT TREE BY THE ROOTS!

INTO THE FOREST! RUN! HIDE!

HE IS SUPERHUMAN!

SUBMARINER CATCHES THEM IN THE BRANCHES OF THE UPROOTED TREE!

AIYI! WE ARE CAUGHT -- WE'LL BE KILLED!

OUT YOU COME! I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO WASTE, EITHER!

WITH HIS CAPTIVES, SUB-MARINER RACES BACK TO THE OIL FIELDS --

AN OIL TRUCK-GOOD -- I CAN USE THAT!

THIS'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE!

--AND SWIFTLY DISPOSES OF ALL THE JAPS!

TWO MINUTES LATER, IN A NEARBY FARMHOUSE.

BETTY! I'VE GOT THE SPIES! -- JAP PLANES CAN BE EXPECTED OVER THE WEST COAST IN FIVE MINUTES. WARN THE DEFENSE COMMAND!

GREAT! THOSE PLANES WON'T EVEN GET NEAR THE COAST -- AND OUR SHIP'LL GO AFTER THE CARRIERS, PRONTO!

DIRECT LINE TO PACIFIC DEFENSE COMMANDER - JAP BOMBERS EXPECTED IN FIVE MINUTES!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, FIGHTER PLANES TAKE OFF TO MEET THE THREAT!

WE'LL INTERCEPT THEM WHILE THEY'RE STILL OVER THE WATER!

MEANWHILE IN THE FIRST JAP PLANE --

THERE IS NOTHING TO GUIDE US! -- EVERYTHING IS BLACKED OUT BELOW!

WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO DR. SUKI?

SUDDENLY, THE AMERICAN PLANES ZOOM DOWN ON THE JAPS -- TAKING THEM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE!

And LATER THAT NIGHT -- IN FRONT OF F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS!

THERE THEY ARE BETTY -- THE OILIEST BUNCH OF SPIES I EVER SAW!

WONDERFUL!

WITH ALL YOUR GOOD WORK, SUBMARINER, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE YOU FOR KEEPING ME WAITING LAST NIGHT!

THANKS, BUT..

UNTIL THE WAR IS WON -- THE ONLY DATES I PROMISE TO KEEP ON TIME ARE MY DATES TO FIGHT THE AXIS!

SUBMARINER WILL KEEP HIS WORD -- AND A DATE WITH THE AXIS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF HIS OWN COMIC BOOK - UNLESS, OF COURSE, WE HAVE A DATE WITH VICTORY BE - FORE THEN! AND IF YOU WANT THAT TO HAPPEN SOON, DON'T FORGET TO KEEP ON BUYING YOUR UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

SUBMARINER WILL BE BACK IN THE SPRING AND IN EVERY MONTHLY ISSUE OF MARVEL!

PARTING SHOT

STRADDLING the railing of the old tramp freighter, Pete surveyed the fire gutted ruins before him. The ship listed badly, and the only thing keeping her afloat was the rocky ledge beneath her battered carcass.

Pete looked down at blond headed Hugh, in the salvage boat, the Nancy Lee. "Toss up a line. We'll have a look-see."

Hugh climbed to the slanting deck and surveyed the ruins with a gloomy shake of his head.

"The Navy wants a report on this junk," Pete muttered. "I'm afraid they won't find anything worth even salvage. I'll check the deck gun back there first."

He made his way cautiously through gutted ruins, across a smashed life boat, through the rigging of a shattered boom. He climbed to the platform where the gun was mounted, saw that it was apparently unharmed. This much would be worth yanking out. There were shells unfired. Pete turned back. Hugh had disappeared.

Pete descended the rear companionway. It was dark down here, smelled of burned steel and wood. He flashed his light ahead through a smashed bulkhead into the end freight hold. Light drifted in through a crushed hatch—

The faint sound of a hack-saw reached Pete. It must be Hugh, but what was he doing? Pete advanced, descended another fire-gutted flight of stairs into the engine room. Ahead a dim cone of light burned. The sound of sawing was now plainly audible.

"Hugh" Pete called. "This tub's about done for—"

SOMETHING fell with a clatter and the light vanished. The swift pad of footsteps sounded and an instant later a shadowy figure hurtled out of the darkness of the engine room at Pete, a bare-footed man who leaped in, smashing savagely. The blow landed glancingly. They slipped, twisted—

The man was agile and wiry. Pete caught his balance, laced a short jab in—

The fellow flung himself aside, went racing away through the dark. Pete leaped forward was in time to see his opponent racing up the stairs. He scrambled out onto the deck just as Hugh's solid form appeared against the sky.

"Stop him!" Pete yelled. "Hey, Hugh—"

He saw Hugh go into action, heard the thud of a body hitting the twisted deck over his head. Pete scrambled up the companionway ladder, reached the deck to find Hugh straddling the crumpled figure.

"I thought it was you!" Pete gasped. "He had a hack-saw. Was after something—"

"There's a hunk of rope." Hugh cut off a section with the sheath knife he wore on his belt in back. "Now—tie him. And let's see what he was after!"

THEY hurried back down stairs. The engine room was nothing but blackened, twisted machinery, still stinking of flames and smoke. Pete advanced cautiously past the old boilers, past the instruments and on to where his eyes caught the glint of steel cutting from a hacksaw, a gash in the heavy metal plate.

The saw lay on the floor. Pete knelt and examined the cut, saw that it was through thick metal beyond which was what appeared to be a compartment, a hiding place.

"I'll get the torch," Hugh snapped. "We'll get in there in a hurry!"

He returned with a portable outfit, hurriedly assembled it. He slid the shield over his face and lit the jet with the striker. The flame popped into orange light, then hissed intense blue as Hugh opened the acetylene chamber. He cut out a neat panel and beyond, they could see the compartment. Hugh shut off the torch, lugged it aside. Pete flashed his light in through the hole, reached in gingerly and hauled out a small metal box.

"Hugh!" he exclaimed sharply. "Look at this—"

"SO!" a harsh voice snarled behind them. "You have saved us much trouble. It would have taken us so long without the proper instruments—" The words turned into a guttural laugh.

Pete and Hugh whirled and Pete felt his heart leap, his muscles tense at sight of the men crowded inside the engine room door. They must have been hiding somewhere, waiting—

They advanced and Pete saw they were all armed. "Ach," the leader exclaimed. "You see, Fritz? The plans—safe. Safe, you see—"

"You're not getting this box!" Hugh snarled. "I don't know who you are and I don't care. But this box goes to the Navy Department. Guns or no guns!"

The man came closer, his thin face sweaty, his lips writhing in a smile. He whispered, "*We* will take the box, my friend—"

Hugh slung himself forward unexpectedly, fists crashing. Pete leaped into the battle. A gun roared and he closed in upon the man crowding through the door. Pete's fist smashed home. They were all around him, and he was battling furiously, knowing he and Hugh were up against impossible odds. He crashed his fist home again and again. His lungs were tearing and he felt himself forced backward on the tilting floor.

He slipped and someone struck a crashing blow that sent him to his knees. A shot roared and something seared his arm, followed by another smashing blow that drove him to his face on the floor. The hubbub died out as blackness rushed over him.

PETE opened his eyes, felt pain shoot through him, and moved gingerly. Near at hand Hugh's voice cautioned, "Take it easy, kid. We're in a bad jam!"

Pete lay still, feeling the cold metal beneath him. Waves washed the scarred sides of the ship. Someone turned a flashlight into their faces, said, "We're sending you back to your Uncle Sam. With our best wishes." A malignant face grinned down.

Hugh growled, "They're going to blow us to blazes. They've been here all along, looking for this box. God knows what's in it. We played right into their hands!"

Someone came in and Pete twisted his head to see that they'd brought dynamite from the Nancy Lee, three sticks of "40", and were now fitting a length of fuse, crimping a cap.

"Wait!" a voice commanded sternly. "There's a boat—"

Men moved restlessly out of the engine room the heavy door booming shut leaving Pete and Hugh alone.

Hugh twisted over onto his side. "The sheath knife!" he whispered. "Turn with your back to me. They didn't get it. Dig it out and cut me loose. Quick!"

THEY were back-to-back. In spite of the searing pain, Pete dragged the knife out and slashed Hugh's bonds. Hugh whirled, freed Pete, helped him up. Hugh panted, "We can get out through the side. Up forward hurry. . . ."

"They'll get the box—vital papers, probably, about plants and armies—we can't leave it—"

"Shut up!" Hugh snarled. "Here . . . think you can make it? We're on the side where the Nancy Lee is. You'll have to dive . . . your arm's not much good—"

Pete gritted his teeth. "I'll make it!"

He stripped his heavy outer clothes clumsily off. His arm was bad. The gash in the freighter's side showed before him and he found the edge, slid into the water. Hugh whispered, "Dive deep and out—"

The water closed. The shock of the cold water hit Pete like a blow; then he was driving himself doggedly under and out, using his one good arm. Out . . . out . . . out. Up . . .

His heart was smashing as he burst from the water with a gasp, lungs straining. He saw the Nancy Lee and shoved off toward her weakly through the night. In a short time Hugh followed, swimming swiftly to the salvage boat. He pulled himself aboard, hoisted Pete after him. He had the box! He dropped it—

"My knife!" he whispered. "Cut us loose! We've got to get out of here fast!" He leaped into the cock-pit.

THE motor burst into swift life as Hugh stabbed the starter. Pete severed the rope, peered back and up, suddenly saw a man at the railing above them, a man who shouted and cursed.

He saw them leaping to the deck gun, saw them swinging it around into range, working at its breech! Now it was trained upon them—

The old freighter trembled and livid orange flame leaped up into the night sky. Then she was sliding off the reef, the grinding roar of her scarred sides rising into a hideous cry of pain. . . .

Hugh stared back grimly. "Serves 'em right. I used the dynamite they were going to send us back to Uncle Sam with!"

Pete stared back into the dark. If the spies hadn't been killed outright . . . "Guess they won't find the swimming crowded," he muttered. "They've left enough of our boys swimming around in the ocean. Wonder how they like their own medicine!"

THE END.

THE ANGEL

THE CASE OF THE BEGGAR PRINCE

TWENTY FATHOMS UNDER THE SEA, THE BATTLING ANGEL FIGHTS OFF A HORDE OF BLACK-GUARD NAZIS WHO ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE EVIDENCE THAT IS TO CONDEMN THEM TO THE GALLOWS WHEN VICTORY IS SURELY ATTAINED!!!

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND--

HMM - THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT WANTS ME TO ACCOMPANY BERNARD HIX LEGATION MEMBER, BACK TO AMERICA --

THIS WILL BE DANGEROUS BUSINESS - HIX WILL HAVE DOCUMENTS WITH HIM WHICH WILL CONVICT THE NAZIS WHEN THEY GO ON TRIAL AFTER THE WAR!

I SEE WHY THEY DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO HIM -- HMM -- I'LL JUST MAKE THAT PLANE, TOO!

MEANWHILE -- AT THE AIR PORT ...

ANY OF OUR PASSENGERS ABOARD YET?

NOPE! LET'S DROP INTO THE CANTEEN AND HAVE A FINAL CUP OF TEA.

AS THE PILOTS STROLL UP TO THE CANTEEN.

ALL RIGHT, ERIC ... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO .. MAKE IT LOOK REAL!

JAWOHL VON TONT!

DID YOU GET THE WEATHER REPORT?

WE'LL HAVE CLEAR SAILING ALL THE WAY!

SUDDENLY...

OHHH .. HELP!

HEY .. THAT GUY'S SICK!

CANTEEN

OKAY, PAL -- WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU -- WHAT'S WRONG?

OHH -- MY SIDE!

EASY, NOW!

CANT

AT THIS WELL ARRANGED MOMENT, VON TONT AND HIS MEN ATTACK FROM BEHIND, ARMED WITH BILLIES!

HAH! THE DUMBKOPFS NEVER SUSPECTED!

ERIC, ADOLF, GET INTO THEIR UNIFORMS ... QUICKLY!

JAWOHL!

GET RIGHT INTO THE PLANE -- DON'T TALK TO ANYONE! I SHALL ENTER THROUGH THE REAR DOOR!

YOU ARE SURE DOT SECRETARY IS OUT FOR GOOD?

NOT MANY MINUTES LATER, THE ANGEL ARRIVES...

I HOPE MR. HIX IS HERE...

THANKS, GUV'NOR!

Then...

HELLO, MR. HIX! ALL READY? WHERE'S YOUR SECRETARY?

HE CAME ON AHEAD WITH MY BAGS.. GUESS HE'S IN THE PLANE --

IT WILL BE GOOD TO GET THESE PAPERS TO **THE PRESIDENT...**

I GUESS IT ISN'T MUCH FUN FOR YOU -- CARRYING THAT LOAD OF DYNAMITE!

AS THEY STEP INTO THE CABIN, THE PLANE LURCHES FORWARD.

YES, THEY ARE-- OOPS! THE PLANE'S MOVING!

SIT DOWN-- I'LL GET THAT DOOR CLOSED! THAT START WAS A LITTLE TOO SUDDEN!

WELL, WE'RE OFF!

YOU KNOW, ANGEL, IT WILL BE GOOD TO GET HOME AGAIN!

YOU KNOW ANGEL, I HAVEN'T SEEN MY SECRETARY-- DO YOU SUPPOSE--

HE MAY BE UP WITH THE PILOT-- I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

IT WON'T BE NECESSARY, ANGEL --- HERE I AM!

WHY -- YOU'RE NOT ADAMS! YOU'RE NOT MY SECRETARY!

NO! OF COURSE NOT!

NO? THEN WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU?

CAPTAIN FELIX VON TONT, OF THE GESTAPO!

A NAZI!

OH! GOOD GRIEF!

THAT'S JUST--

IT'S NO USE, ANGEL-- MY MEN ARE FLYING THIS PLANE SO STAY WHERE YOU ARE OR YOU'LL GET HURT!

CORRECTION, PLEASE -- YOU'RE GOING TO GET HURT!

VERDAMT FOOL -- I DO NOT WISH TO KILL YOU YET--

PERHAPS THIS WILL SILENCE YOU FOR A TIME!

BLAM!

OH- MY HEAD ... I CAN'T SEE!

GOOD! SO, NOW NOW YOU'LL BE SMART!

But THE ANGEL HAD BEEN PLAYING POSSUM, AND -- -

YOU BET!

OHH -- - ACH!

DONNER! YOU TRICKED ME!

CERTAINLY - - - THINK YOU NAZIS ARE THE ONLY ACTORS?

ERIC! HELP! OWWW!

QUIET!

VAS ISS? ACH, DER ANGEL!

HANG IT! MORE TROUBLE!

SWINEHUND!

OH!

BANG!

GOOT ERIC-- THAT WAS NICE!

I HEARD YOUR CALL, HERR KAPITAN!

THIS WILL KEEP HIM QUIET FOR A LONG TIME!

KLUNK!

THAT'S RIGHT, HERR HIX, HOLD ON TIGHT TO THE DOCUMENTS!

W-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

TO BERLIN OF COURSE, SO DER FUEHRER CAN BURN THOSE PAPERS BEFORE YOUR EYES.

YOU CAN'T I WON'T LET YOU--

SILENCE DUMMKOPF! A NAZI CAN DO ANYTHING!

OW!

SLAP!

ALL RIGHT, ERIC, TELL OTTO TO TAKE HER DOWN! WE ARE OVER OUR DESTINATION!

JA! DIS VAY DER ENGLISH VILL NEVER SUSPECT!

THE AMPHIBIOUS PLANE LANDS ON THE WATER...

STOP THE ENGINES, OTTO!

JA!

THE PLANE SETTLES ON THE WATER AND WAITS -- THEN ...

VONDERBAR! THERE IS DER U-BOAT! OPEN DER DOOR!

HEIL HITLER! I SEE YOUR MISSION VAS A SUCCESS! GET YOUR PASSENGER ON THE SUB AND VE'LL BE OFF!

HEIL HITLER! HERR KOMMANDANT!

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ABOARD THE U-BOAT ...

AH - SO YOU'RE THE BRAVE MR HIX!

I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS ANYTHING WITH YOU!

ANGEL, LEFT IN THE PLANE, RECOVERS IN TIME TO SEE ...

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'VE TAKEN HIX ON A U-BOAT!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN --- HMMM ... THE REAR HATCH ... THAT'S IT!

ALL RIGHT NAZIS! YOU'VE HAD YOUR DAY -- NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE MINE!

I MUST GET ONTO THAT U-BOAT BEFORE IT SUBMERGES! IF I CAN ONLY GET THAT GUARD!

CAUTIOUSLY, THE ANGEL BOARDS THE U-BOAT --

GOOD -- HE DIDN'T HEAR ME --

WITH AN OVERPOWERING PUNCH, THE GUARD IS SILENTLY DISPOSED OF.

SLEEP HEARTY, PAL!

SMACK!

AFTER PUSHING THE UNCONSCIOUS NAZI INTO THE SEA, THE ANGEL SLIPS QUICKLY INTO THE GERMAN'S UNIFORM - - -

SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW, IF I CAN ONLY GET INSIDE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED...

DRAW AWAY FROM DER PLANE!

JA! WE MUST DESTROY THAT PLANE -- AND THE ANGEL WHO IS INSIDE!

27

READY! AIM! FIRE!

BOOM!

27

GOOD SHOT! YOU GOT THE GAS TANKS -- PREPARE TO SUBMERGE AT ONCE!

BLAM!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE SUCCEEDED! I'M IN!

BELOW AS THE U-BOAT SUBMERGES - - -

VE SHALL RECEIVE HIGH MILITARY HONORS WHEN VE REACH BERLIN!

BUT, IT SEEMS STUPID TO MAKE SUCH A FUSS OVER DOSE PAPERS -- DER ALLIES VOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO USE DEM ANYWAY!

NOW THE RADIO ROOM! GOT TO WORK FAST -- AS THE ANGEL!

THE ANGEL MAKES HIS WAY TO THE RADIO ROOM UNDETECTED!

HOLD IT, SPARKS.. HOLD IT!

THERE!

ACH!

ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE ANGEL SUCCEEDS IN CONTACTING A BRITISH NAVAL FORCE --

HELLO -- HELLO -- COME IMMEDIATELY -- LEGATION ATTACHE' HIX IN EXTREME PERIL ABOARD NAZI U-BOAT! HERE IS APPROXIMATE POSITION - - -

MEANWHILE, THE U-BOAT KOMMANDANT ALSO DECIDES TO SEND A MESSAGE --

I VILL RADIO BERLIN DAT OUR MISSION VAS SUCCESSFUL - VE ARE RETURNING IMMEDIATELY!

JAWOHL, HERR KOMMANDANT!

THEN --

ACH, DER ANGEL!

ANGEL SIGNING OFF! UH-OH -- HANG THE LUCK!

GET HIM!

MAYBE YOU CAN, BUT MY MESSAGE IS OUT AND YOU WON'T GET ANY THROUGH!

HERE - - WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!

OH!

LUMMOX! GET OFF ME!

WHILE YOU TWO ARGUE, I'M SCRAMMING!

I'M SORRY, HERR KOMMANDANT!

BUT THE ANGEL'S WAY IS BARRED FOR THE KOMMANDANT'S SCREAMS HAVE ROUSED OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CREW!

STOP HIM! SHOOT!

KEEP FIGHTING IS MY MOTTO -- COME ON!

ONE SIDE, OBSTRUCTIONIST!

ACH! HIMMEL!

THE AVENGING ANGEL SPEEDS INTO THE CONTROL ROOM--

IF I CAN REACH THOSE BALLAST TANKS I'LL TURN THIS U-BOAT UPSIDE DOWN!

ACH! STOP DER FOOL! HE'S EMPTYING THE BALLAST TANKS!

TOO LATE, COMMANDER! NOW THE FUN STARTS!

THE UNDERSEA CRAFT JOLTS TO THE SURFACE . . .

BUT AS THE SUB COMES TO AN EVEN KEEL . . .

VE GOT HIM . .

OKAY, BOYS . . — YOU'VE GOT ME!

SHALL WE KILL HIM NOW, HERR KOMMANDANT?

I'LL BET TWO TO ONE YOU'RE TOO LATE!

BRAGGING SWINE . .

. . I'LL HAVE THAT SATISFIED SMILE ERASED . . YES . . SHOOT HIM!

MY, BUT YOU FRIGHTEN ME!

DIE YANKEE PIG!

WELL, IT WAS A NICE LIFE WHILE IT LASTED . .

HOWEVER . . .

WHAM!

ACH, WE'VE BEEN RAMMED!

@ ✕ A # ★ ★ ★ © !

ACH GOTT!

HIMMEL!

THE SKIPPER LOOKS THROUGH THE PERISCOPE . . .

ACH, ACH, DER BRITISHERS!

VE ARE SURROUNDED BY DER BLASTED BRITISH NAVY!

YOU'VE VON SO FAR, ANGEL! BUT DER BRITISH VILL NEVER SAVE HIX!. ... FULL SPEED AHEAD! PREPARE TO CRASH DER DESTROYER! LONG LIVE DER FUEHRER!

YOU'RE MAD!

AND ABOARD THE BRITISH DESTROYER--

THE FOOLS ARE GOING TO CRASH US --- HARD APORT!

A HARSH BOOM SOUNDS AS THE U-BOAT RAMS THE DESTROYER AMIDSHIPS!

STOP ALL ENGINES! EMERGENCY CREWS AT STATIONS!

RRRIPPP!

HAH! NO WATER! THE HULL DID NOT SPLIT!

?

HERR KOMMANDANT, DER GAUGES SHOW DOT WE ARE NOT SUBMERGING OR RISING! I CANNOT UNDERSTAND IT!

ODD! VOT HAPPENED?

I'LL BET THIS SUB IS STUCK HALFWAY INTO THE DESTROYER IT RAMMED! I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ANYWAY!

ONCE I GET ABOVE, I CAN GET HELP FROM THE

DUMMKOPFS! DON'T LET HIM GET OUT! STOP HIM!

THE ANGEL COMES OUT TO FIND ...

BLIMEY! HIT'S THE ANGEL!

YOU MEAN TRY AND STOP ME!

HI, MATEYS! THROW ME A TOMMY GUN!

THANKS! NOW STAND BY FOR ACTION!

THE ARMED NAZI SAILORS POUR OUT OF THE CONNING TOWER IN PURSUIT OF THE ANGEL . . .

VERE DID HE GO?

ACH!

YEOW!

AGGHRR!

RATATATA-

SURPRISE!

THAT'S THE FIRST ROUND, BUDDIES! COME ABOARD AND HELP ME CLEAR OUT THIS RAT'S NEST!

AYE, SIR! WE'RE COMING

INSIDE THE SUBMARINE ECHOES WITH THE GRIM SOUNDS OF BATTLE!

SURRENDER, FOOLS OR BE ANNIHILATED!

RATATATA

RATATA

THAT'S WHAT WE LIKE TO HEAR! TAKE OVER, SAILORS, I'M GOING AFTER THE BIG CHEESE OF THIS RAT TRAP!

KAMERAD! VE SURRENDER!

I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER AND NO SIGN -- UNLESS THEY'RE IN THE TORPEDO ROOM!

GREAT GUNS! THEY'VE GOT HIX TIED TO A TORPEDO!

DER VERDAMMT ANGEL!

AH, CHUST IN TIME!

HAH, ANGEL --- VE ALL DIE NOW - - - ALL OF US! HA! HA!

THE HECK WE DO! DROP THAT!

AGHRR!

RATATATA

JUST THEN...

YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB OF INTERFERING BUT YOU WILL NOT PREVENT ME KILLING YOU!

OH!

NOW WE FIGHT ON EVEN TERMS... I SHALL BREAK YOUR NECK!

OR--I'LL BREAK YOURS!

KLUNK

THE KOMMANDER CHARGES LIKE AN ENRAGED BULL--

OOOF!

SMACK

ACH!

YOU DON'T USE YOUR HEAD TOO WELL--

THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE UP FOR GOOD!

OOOH!

NO! NO MORE! I GIFF UP!

YOU BET YOU DO!

EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, ANGEL?

YUP-- JUST GET HIX OFF THAT TORPEDO!

IT ISS JUST AS VELL-- DER FUEHRER VOULD BE MAD IF VE CAME BACK MITOUT HIX!

WHERE ARE THE DOCUMENTS?

THE KOMMANDER PLACED THEM IN THE SAFE WE'LL HAVE THEM TRANSFERRED TO THE DESTROYER!

SOME TIME LATER, AMERICA BOUND -- -

WHAT ARE YOU SMILING ABOUT, MR HIX?

IT AMUSES ME TO THINK OF THE TROUBLE THE NAZIS WENT THROUGH TO GET THOSE DOCUMENTS, NOT KNOWING THAT INTELLIGENCE HAD . . .

. . . PHOTOSTATIC DUPLICATES IN THEIR POSSESSION ALL THE TIME -- HA HA, VERY FUNNY INDEED! WHA-? WHERE IS HE?

WHERE IS THE ANGEL? THAT'S EASY -- HE'S OFF IN SEARCH OF ANOTHER ADVENTURE! READ ABOUT IT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SUBMARINER!

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Part of Contents

SECTION I—WHAT YOU CAN DO TO IMPROVE YOURSELF

1. How to take care of your skin.
2. Problem-skin: Make-up Tricks.
3. Secrets of Smart Hair-Styling.
4. Hands are to be a thing of beauty.
5. Your feet also to be admired.
6. Carriage, posture, walking, getting grace and ease.
7. Do you sit correctly?
8. What you should weigh.
9. Table of Average Weights.
10. If you are fat, how to reduce safely, easily.
11. If you are thin, putting on weight.
12. Does one have to exercise?
13. Assuring glorious cleanliness and hygiene; check list.
14. Take care of your teeth.
15. How much sleep do you need?
16. She Walks in Beauty.
17. When is a girl smartly dressed? Avoids her type—never discourages—never contradicts of clothes—get with certain verve and dash.
18. How to effect certain optical illusions to appear taller or shorter, thinner or rounder.
19. If you are very small, here is what you can do: fabrics, objects, types and shapes to wear; accessories, etc. Lines and manners, too.
20. How to guess if you are very tall.
21. If you are short, besides trying to lose weight, here's what else to do and not to do. Don't wear tight clothes, tiny hats, small things. Here are best colors, fabrics, styles for you!
22. The normal figure woman; how to select the most becoming clothes. What goes with what.
23. Building your wardrobe, plans, don't plunge. Building around what you need most, adding variety.
24. Accessories are important; relating to personal costumes.
25. Six rules for being well-groomed.
26. What men don't like in women's clothes or grooming.
27. How to achieve that well-dressing appearance that makes people notice you.

SECTION II—WHAT TO DO TO IMPROVE YOUR RELATIONS WITH OTHERS.

28. How to meet people in charge and pleasing manners—when to shake hands, what to say.
29. What a smile can do; laughter.
30. Adding interest to your voice.
31. Looking at other people with open mind.
32. Your troubles are your own; don't spread your woes.
33. The art of conversation. Don't be a tongue tyrant; avoid the tactless defects. Develop skill, poise of wit.
34. Nothing duller than watching an egocentric; report your opinions and ideas; avoid useless chatter.
35. How to be interesting talker.
36. Listen with mind as well as ears.
37. Do people like you more as time goes on?
38. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness.
39. How to develop physical and mental appeal.
40. Having a good time at a party.
41. When dining out, tips on a present, format or talker.
42. How are your telephone manners?
43. Write the sort of letters you would like to receive.
44. Shopping, pleasure or ordeal?
45. Manners and customs of yesterday compared to those of today.
46. Don't be a show-type; out of fashion to study your health, or use office info for children, parents, etc.
47. The pretty-wealthy door is burden to herself and others; let pals to know your likes and dislikes.
48. How to handle the question of money matters.
49. Help, help, what's the answer? Should you let protestation bring take you to the theatre, ballet or to another big party? Does he fail to bring flowers because he is stingy, thoughtless or inconsiderate? When he asks you where to go should you name a big room or an expensive supper club? When he asks you what you want for a gift, should you say "nothing" or "Guerlain's Perfume" etc. etc.
50. How to make yourself popular and sought after.
51. Charm is like a beautiful dress; it can be acquired. Discover your faults and eliminate them—emphasize all your good characteristics.

APPENDIX: An 8-page Calorie Table of everyday foods to guard help in adjusting your diet, to help or put on weight.

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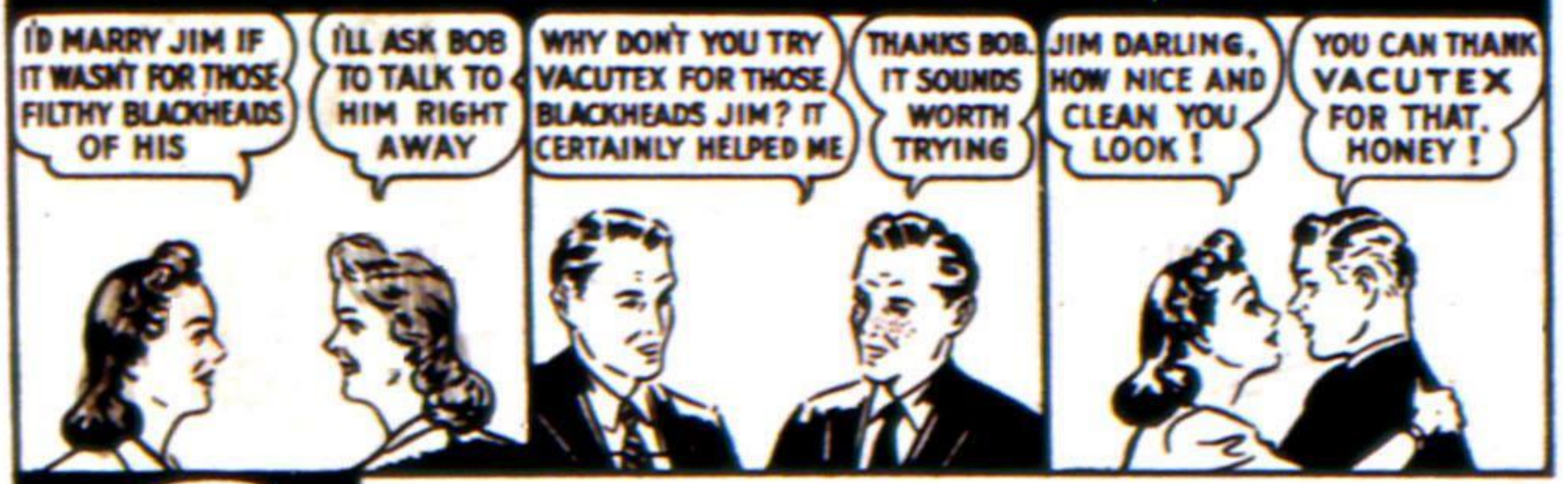
I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS
I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY
WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME
THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING
JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!
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